The Weekly Panola Star.

M. S. WARD] "It is not in the Power of any one to Command Success, but we will do more—we will deserve it." [Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME 2. PANOLA, MISS., APRIL 22, 1857. NUMBER 13.

THE STAR.

PUBLISHED AT
PANOLA, MISSISSIPPI,
EVERY WEDNESDAY.

TERMS:

One Year, if paid in advance - $2 00
If within six months - - - 2 50
If in six months - - - - - 3 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square, first insertion - - - $1 00
Each subsequent insertion - - - 50
One month - - - - - - - 3 00
Six months - - - - - - 5 00
One year - - - - - - - 10 00

☞ A Liberal Deduction made for large advertisements.

JOB WORK

of all descriptions, from Large Posters to Fancy Cards, done with Neatness and Dispatch, and on reasonable terms.

☞ All communications must be addressed to M. S. Ward, Esq., Panola, Mississippi.

The Law of Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their newspapers from the offices to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers from the office, or removing and leaving them unclaimed, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

GROCERIES!

R. T. SHOWY

Has just received another large lot of GROCERIES, consisting in part of the following:

Bacon, Sugar, Flour, Molasses, Onions, Rice, Potatoes, Brazile Nuts, Candies, Cordials, Gin, Wine, Brandy, Wine, Apples, Whisky, Cigars, Tobacco, Pickles, Brandy Cherries, Cordials, Blackberry Brandy, Sardines, Raspberry Brandy, Cheese, Hostetter's Celebrated German Bitters, London Cordial Gin, Hollands, London Porter, Pickles, Shot, Lead, and other articles usually kept in a

GROCERY STORE.

Which he will sell at reduced prices for ready pay, and for CASH ONLY. n8-tf

Tobacco!
50,000 DOLL'S WORTH.

We have in store, and are constantly receiving, the most celebrated brands of TOBACCO from Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri, which we will sell at manufacturers' prices. We would call attention to the following brands:

Hunter's Rough and Ready Twist;
" " " "
Walker & Co's " "
Leland's Extra Pun-cake;
Lillibridge, pounds: Whit Tassell, pounds,
Manhattan, " Emma Adams, "
Lizzy, " H. John's, "
Jackson, " Sutherlin's, "
Persian Smoking Tobacco.

SEARBROOK & CARSON,
Madison street, two doors from Main,
n8-3m Memphis Tenn.

E. M. Apperson & Co.

Cotton Factors, Commission and Forwarding Merchants, and Dealers in Bagging, Rope, Groceries, &c. No. 65 Front Row, and 6 Jefferson street, Memphis, Tenn.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION paid to Storing, Shipping and Selling COTTON.

PRATT'S COTTON GIN.

We are Agents for the sale of the D. PRATT'S celebrated COTTON GINS, which have been so favorably known for the last number of years. Persons wishing to purchase are requested to call and examine them. All gins are sold under a full guarantee.

n8-3m E. M. APPERSON & CO

S. J. Bailey,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Panola, Mississippi.

All BUSINESS entrusted to his care will meet with prompt attention. Office next door to Fletcher's store.

REFERENCES—Hon. Joseph H. Lumpkin, Athens, Georgia; General D. Evans, Cassville, Georgia; Hon. J. J. Wilson, Carnwell C. H., South Carolina; Thomas J. White, Esq., Hernando, Miss.; R. A. Hart, Esq., Oxford, Miss. n7-1y

An Oratorical Gem.

The following extract from the speech of Thomas F. Meagher, in the case of the arrested filibusters, will be read with interest by all lovers of true eloquence. The picture which he draws of the famine in Ireland in the year 1848, is painfully—almost fearfully graphic, and cannot fail to touch the coldest heart, while his feeling appeal in behalf of our distressed countrymen in Nicaragua is at once argumentative and beautiful:

"Mr. Meagher then commenced the history of the prosecution, and reviewed with much humor the evidence of the witness Fuller. Having read the circular put in evidence by the District Attorney, in which "material aid" is called for, Mr. Meagher insisted that material aid signifies money, copper, gold and silver, Spanish coin included. He would ask, is it a violation of the neutrality law of 1818 to send what is called material aid to our suffering countrymen in a foreign land? Is it an offence against the dignity of the United States—an offence punishable by imprisonment and fine—to send money, clothing and provisions, to those who, born on the soil, participate in your blood, your spirit, your high names as citizens of America, but whom the calamities that afflict the country in which they have staked their fortunes, have for a season reduced to poverty, nakedness and hunger? You remember, sir, said Mr. Meagher, three years ago, when the news reached this city that the vine crop was destroyed in the Island of Madeira, and famine threatened to exterminate the laborers of the vine yard—the sunny vineyard that has restored life to many an exhausted frame, and with many a sweet hope has revived the heart of youth, restored the bloom of womanhood, and prolonged in resonate light the hours of age—you remember, sir, with what alacrity the wealthy citizens of New York flung down their dollars to avert the misery. You remember a few months since, when the dread intelligence traveled in thunder to us across the ocean that the valley of the Seine was inundated, how fretful the great heart of this noble city beat, and in what an ecstacy of compassion the merchants, the scholars, the mechanics, men in every rank of life, in the highest as in the lowest swelled the golden charity which was to ransom the victims of that appalling visitation. There is yet another epoch of sorrow, or chivalrous sympathy, of great glory to humanity, which neither you nor I, nor the country of my birth, nor the world, can forget. Just five years ago, there was the darkest night in Ireland her children ever knew. The only food which for years and years sustained the people—kept body and soul together—had turned to rottenness in the fields. Starvation was the common lot; towns and villages were filled with skeletons. The ditches were choked with corpses. The grave yards were surfeited with death. All over the island it was a festival with the worms. All over the island—shutting out the light of heaven—were stretched the wings of remorseless curse. The vulture was at her feast. The youngest, the gayest, the oldest, sickened at her sight. Despair everywhere prepared the living for desolation without solace, and ruin without redemption.

At this moment, when the agony was at its height; when all was given up; when all seemed lost; when, with the most buoyant, Ireland was numbered with the dead glories of the past, a light broke in upon the devastated land. Whence came it? You, I, all of us, Ireland, the world—knows the story. It is beautiful as the psalm of the Royal prophet; touching as the episode of Ruth among the reapers; immortal as the picture of Messiah breaking bread with the thousands on the Mount. Never in profane history did a mightier act of benevolence occur. Every hand from behind the walls of this vast fortress of freedom was stretched forth to help her. In the Senate there were voices to speak for her as though she had been a favorite child of the Commonwealth. In the House of Representatives there was the like sympathy to inspire a kindred eloquence. From cities, hamlets, log huts on the prairies, rafts upon the western rivers—from Vermont to Florida—from the Hudson to the estuary of the Columbia, a tumultuous chorus echoed back the adjurations of the Capitol. Enough. Your ships—some of them had been victorious messengers of war—you stripped of their guns, and consecrated them to peace. Your ships, amid the eulogies of your great orators, the cheers of the people, the blessing of Heaven, which descended in sunbeams on their wings went forth to the rescue of Ireland. The devastation was checked—the famine driven off. The poor island awoke to the consciousness that she was not alone in the world—awoke to a new life, never to forget that in her deepest desolation America had become her good physician, her friend, her savior. And are we now to be told that what was lawful, creditable, worthy of all praise and benediction in the case of France, the Cape Verde Islands, Madeira, Ireland, is illegal, deserving of reprobation, punishable by imprisonment and fine, when the lives of American citizens in a foreign country are imperilled? Is this the law? Is this the instruction of the Attorney General? Is this the true reading of the inaugural of '1853. Money, clothing and provisions you may send to Funchal. That is quite proper. "The court awards and the law doth give!"—money, clothing, provision—"material aid"—you may send to Lyons. That's all right. No frowzy spy, baptized in the devil's punch bowl of Killarney, will swear it into a violation of the neutrality laws of 1818. No District Attorney, with the fire of Hotspur, trampling upon his inflammatory speeches of 1848, will be found vexatiously, wantonly, calumniously to prosecute it. So, too, in the case of Ireland; so, too, in the case of Ireland! so, too, would it be in the case of Terra del Fuego, should the people of America or any portion of them, take it into their heads to feed, clothe, or enslave the savages. But the moment your charity begins at home, the moment you speak of American citizens being slaughtered, as the Rev. Mr. Wheeler was, and you demand redress; the moment you speak of American citizens being plundered, as Mr. Lawless was, and you propose compensation, the moment you hear of an American citizen on a foreign soil being struck down with hunger, fever, or any other visitation, and you call a public meeting to succor your fellow countrymen, to give bread to the breadless, medicine to the sick, the hand of fellowship to those who have been cast away, the rights of American citizens to those who are entitled to them—that moment you have dispatches from Washington instructing the District Attorney to indite the presumptuous patriotism."

THE VALUE OF TIME.—The Roman Emperor said, "I have lost a day!" he uttered a sadder truth than if he had exclaimed, "I have lost a kingdom."

Napoleon said that the reason why he beat the Austrians was that they did not know the value of five minutes. At the celebrated battle of Rivoli, the conflict seemed on the point of being decided against him. He saw the critical state of affairs and instantly took his resolutions. He dispatched a flag to the Austrian headquarters with proposals for an armistice. The unwary Austrians fell into the snare—for a few minutes the thunders of war were hushed. Napoleon seized the precious moments, and while amusing the enemy with mock negotiations, rearranged his line of battle, changed his front, and in a few minutes, was ready to renounce the force of discussion for the stern arbitrament of arms. The splendid victory of Rivoli was the result.

The great moral victories and defeats of the world often turn on minutes. Crisis come—the seizing of which is victory, the neglect of which is ruin. Moments may loiter, but time flies upon the wings of time, and all the great interests of life are speeding on with the sure and silent tread of destiny.

A Beautiful Thought.

As in the light of cultivated reason, you look abroad and see a wealth of beauty, a profusion of goodness in the work of Him who has strewn flowers in the wilderness, and painted the bird, and enamelled the insect, in the simplicity and universality of his laws you can read this lesson. An uneducated man dreams not of the common sunlight which now in its splendor floods the firmament and the landscape; he cannot comprehend how much of the loveliness of the world results from the composite character of light and from the reflecting propensities of the most physical bodies. If, instead of red, yellow and blue, which the analysis of the prism and experiments of absorption have shown to be its constituents, it had been homogeneous, simple white, how changed would all have been! The growing corn and the ripe harvest, the blossom and the fruit, the fresh greenness of spring, and the autumnal robe of many colors, the hues of the violet, the lilly and the rose, the silvery form of the rivulet, the emerald form of the river, and the purple of the ocean, would have been alike unknown. The rainbow would have been but a pale streak in the grey sky, and dull vapors would have canopied the sun instead of the clouds, which, in the dyes of flaming brilliancy, curtained his rising up and going down. Nay, there would have been no distinction between the blood of children, the flush of health, the paleness of decay, the hectic of disease and the lividness of death. There would have been an unvaried, unmeaning, leaden hue, where we now see the changing and expressive countenance, the tinted earth and gorgeous firmament.

Life's Last Hours.

Life's last hours are grand, testing hours—death tries all our principles, and lays bare all our foundation. Many have acted the hypocrite in life, who were forced to be honest in the hour of death. Misgivings of heart, that have been kept secret through life, have come out in death; and many who seemed all fair and right for heaven, have had to declare that they had only been self-deceived. A gentleman of renown was on his dying bed, when a friend near at hand, spoke of the Savior. 'As to the Bible,' he replied, 'it may be true; I do not know." "What then are your prospects?" he was asked. He replied in whispers, which, indeed, were thunders, 'Very dark—VERY dark.' 'But have you no light from the Sun of Righteous? 'Have you done justice to the Bible?' 'Perhaps not,' he replied, 'but it is now too late—too LATE." A mother who had laughed at religion and religious people, was seen, restless and miserable, on her bed of death. She desired that her children should be called—they came: in broken accents she addressed them: 'My children, I have been leading you in the wrong road all your life; I now find the broad road ends in destruction—I did not believe it believe it before. O! seek to serve God, and try to find the gate to heaven, though you may never meet your mother there.' Her lips were closed forever, and her spirit departed to its account, while the household looked on terror struck. Mother! Father! would you die thus? O, no. Then point to Heaven, and LEAD THE WAY.

HOW TO "GO IT."—Go it strong in your praise of the absent. Some of it will be sure to get around.

Go it strong when you make love to a pretty widow. More people have erred by too little than too much in this particular.

Go it strong when taking contributions for charitable purposes. It will pay.

Go it strong when you make a public speech. Nine people out of ten never take any allusion unless it cuts like a short-handled whip or a rhinocerous cowhide.

Go it strong when you advertise Business is like architecture—its best supporters are columns.

Miscellaneous.

FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY!

THE Undersigned takes pleasure in informing the citizens of PANOLA and vicinity, that he has engaged Rooms at the PLANTERS' (LOVE'S) HOTEL, for the purpose of taking

AMBROTYPES!

In its Various Branches and Improvements.

☞ It will be borne in mind by those desiring to be served in this line, that his PICTURES have ever been distinguished for their beauty of tone and

Life-Like Expression.

☞ The public, whether wanting work done or not, are respectfully solicited to call and see specimens, where they will be received with uniform courtesy.

ALBERT SANDEL.

REFERENCES:

The undersigned take pleasure in recommending to the public, Albert Sandel, with whom they have been acquainted for a number of years, as a gentleman of unexceptionable standing, and as an artist of superior merit.

V. A. CARR, J. T. YEAROUT, } Artists,
Memphis, Tenn.

Panola, April 8, 1857.-tf

Gentlemen's Outfitting
Establishment!

G. A. STOVALL] [G. H. MITCHELL.
STOVALL & MITCHELL

DEALERS at Wholesale and Retail in MEN'S BOYS' & CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, and Furnishing Goods, such as Hats and Caps, fine Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Gloves and Handkerchiefs. Also—Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, Canes, &c., &c., No. 293 Main street, corner of Monroe, Memphis, Tennessee, have just received the largest and finest STOCK OF GOODS for Gentlemen's wear they have ever brought to that market. Embracing every article necessary to complete a Gentleman's Wardrobe, all of which, for taste, style and durability, cannot be surpassed.

☞ Our styles of Silk, Cassimere and Soft HATS are all new, and are our own, which we think are much better adapted to the southern country than the northern styles, as they are gotten up with particular attention as to lightness, &c.

☞ Our stock of Boys' and Children's Clothing is at all times the "largest in the city," to which we invite the attention of the public.

☞ We have also gotten up a stock expressly for the Wholesale Trade, to which we invite the attention of country merchants.

STOVALL & MITCHELL,
n11-2m 293 Main street.

LATEST ARRIVALS!!!
NEW GOODS.

WE are now in receipt of a large portion of our beautiful and magnificent spring stock of

FANCY and STAPLE DRY GOODS,

consisting in part of

Elegant Silks, Grenadines, Pongee Silks, Berege and Organdee Robes, Laces of every variety, Exquisite Lace Setts and Embroideries,

of every description—all latest styles.

A general and complete assortment of Planters' Goods; Gents' Cloths; Plain and Fancy Cassimeres and Vestings of the most approved patterns; Men and Boys' Furnishing Goods; Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes; Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Carpeting and Matting; and in addition, all articles usually kept in our line. All of which we propose selling very low for cash.

☞ Give us a call, and we pledge ourselves you shall have Goods, and at the at the lowest market prices.

POPE & BROS.
Memphis, April 7, 1857-n11-tf

LARGE SALE
OF
REAL ESTATE
Adjoining Memphis,
ON LONG TIME.

I WILL COMMENCE ON SATURDAY, the Second of May next, (and continue from day to day until all is sold) to sell at auction, on the premises, JOHN OVERTON'S tract of 181 ACRES OF LAND!

This tract lies between the south line of Memphis and the north line of Fort Pickering, and Fronts on the Mississippi River. It has been subdivided into convenient sized lots, the Depot of the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad in the center.

The completion of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, and the rapid progress to completion of the various other railroads terminating at this point, gives to Memphis an importance in a Commercial point of view, unequalled by any city in the Mississippi Valley, and holds out inducements to purchasers never before presented in the South. This will be the largest sale of Real Estate ever made in the State of Tennessee.

Terms:—One fifth cash, or note satisfactorily endorsed, at six months, interest added; balance in one, two, three and four years.

W. R. LOCKE,
Auctioneer and Real Estate Broker.
n11-tf Memphis, Tenn.

Memphis Cards.

Bayou Savings Institution!
A Bank of Deposit and Exchange
251 Madison st., Memphis, Tenn.
Chartered by act of General Assembly of Tennessee.

DIRECTORS FOR THE PRESENT YEAR.

FRANK M. WHITE, C. J. SELDEN,
A. M. FOUTE, E. M. AVERY.

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed Thereon.

BY THE CHARTER, married women and children may deposit any sums which shall be for their own separate use, free from other contracts or control whatever.

Interest allowed on all deposits from the first day of the month following that on which the deposit was made. Interest is added to the principle semi-annually, on the first days of January and July of each year. Deposits to be entitled to interest must remain in the Institution for four months. Deposits may, however, be withdrawn at any time, at the option of the depositor.

A. M. FOUTE, President.
E. M. AVERY, Cashier. n3-1y

DENTAL NOTICE.
DR. J. BORDLEY,

WOULD Respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has a fine assortment of Artificial Teeth, and is prepared, (when the gums are sound and free of sensitiveness) to insert Teeth on Gold and Silver Plate, in twenty-four hours after the cast is taken.

Specimens of Teeth on Plate can be seen at my office. All other operations performed as usual.

Office over Winn's Saddle Store, Wilg Building, opposite Court Square. n33-2m

G. D. Johnson.
Wholesale and Retail Druggists,
Corner of Main and Madison streets,
Memphis, Tenn.,

Is offering a large and well selected stock of everything in the DRUG LINE, at small profits. Those who buy to sell again will save money by giving him a call, as he is determined to offer unusual inducements to the trade, and to all in want of pure medicines. Merchants, Physicians and Planters, look to your interest. Orders will receive prompt attention. n37-6m

F. LANE] [NEWTON FORD] [A. C. BRADWELL
F. Lane & Co.,
Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants,
No. 2, south side of Union-st., Memphis, Tenn. n37 1y

J. G. SMITH, J. B. MEACHAM, } L. S. WHITEFIELD.
SMITH, MEACHAM & CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
(Mosby & Hunt's New Building,)
NO. 18, FRONT ROW,
MEMPHIS, TENN.

☞ Cash dealers in all kinds of produce.
Aug. 27-n21-tf.

T. J. DAVIDSON, J. B. ELLIS, J. C. BLAIR
DAVIDSON, ELLIS & BLAIR,
Cotton Factors, Grocers, Receiving, Forwarding and General Commission Merchants,
219 Main st., between Jefferson & Adams.
MEMPHIS, TENN.

☞ Rope, Bagging, and Plantation Supplies always on hand.
Aug. 27-n21-tf.

G. W. ROBINSON, J. W. CLIFTON,
ROBINSON AND CLIFTON,
COTTON FACTORS
AND
General Commission Merchants,
At the Old Stand of Robinson, Morgan, & Co.,
No. 221, Main Street,
Memphis, Tenn.

☞ Bagging and Rope, Plantation Supplies, &c., constantly on hand.
Aug. 6-n28-tf.

Triumph of Art!!!
PARK AND PEPLOW,
OF THE
"STAR GALLERY."
219 Main street, Memphis, Tennessee,

ARE ASTONISHING THE WORLD with their NEW and VALUABLE PROCESS of making LIFE-SIZED Portraits, direct upon Canvas, and colored in Oil, by one of the first artists in the country.

They have been to great expense in procuring the exclusive right for making these celebrated Photographs on canvas, and having fitted up an entire new STUDIO for this branch of the Art, they are prepared to execute all orders sent to them by mail from Physicians, or any other kind of picture taken in any way. In copying from a Daguerreotype or a link of hair should accompany the picture, with a full description of color of hair, eyes, complexion, dress, and whether mounted, gilded or frames. This is the only opportunity of procuring a life size picture from a faded daguerreotype of a departed friend. Being satisfied upon this point, we feel it to be important that every family in the city should see the specimens of PEPLOW'S Studio. Also, PARK AND PEPLOW'S Studio, where all kinds of Daguerreotypes are taken in the largest size made in the country, and in the most approved style and finish.

☞ Don't forget the place, 219 Main street.

J. M. WHITE,
[illegible]
n37] 1y